WHACKO! BEGINS ON PAGE 15

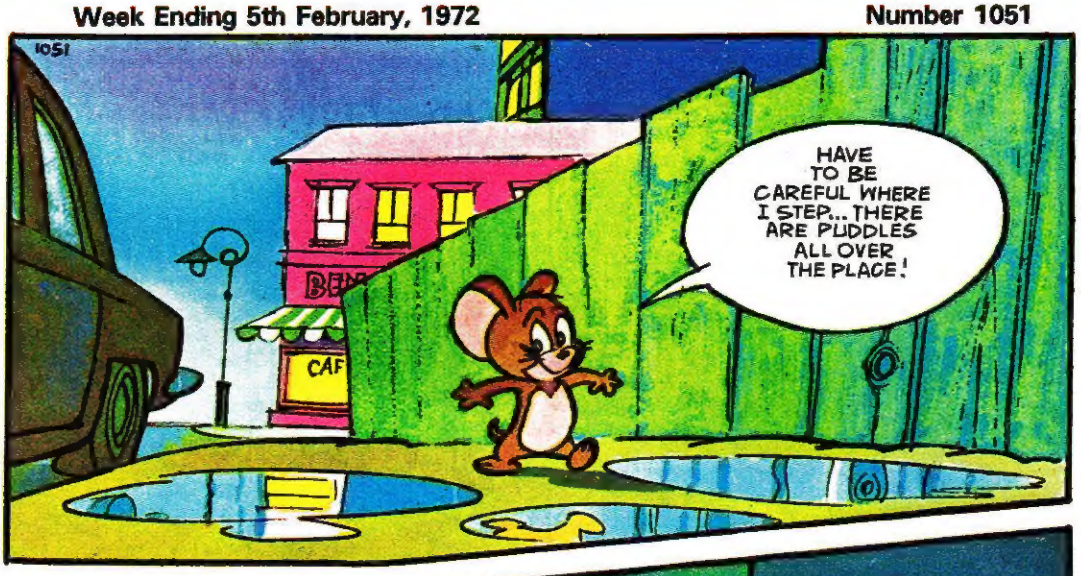
TV COMIC

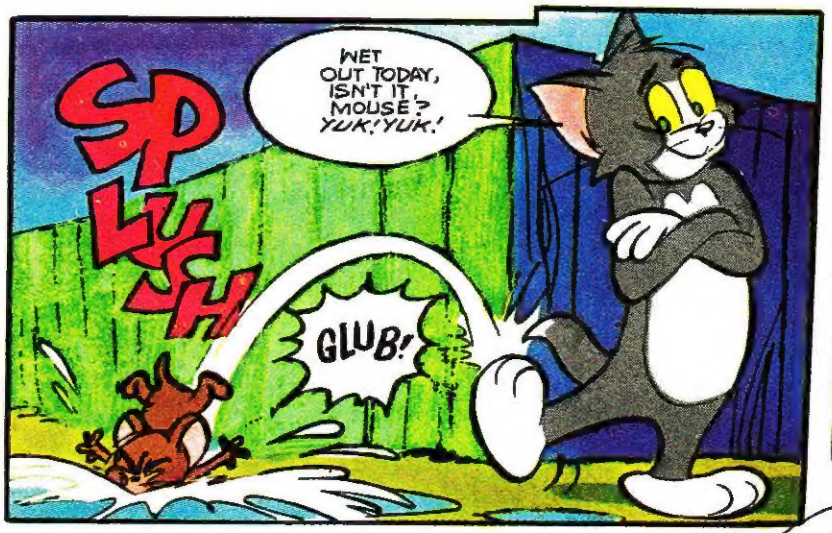
4p

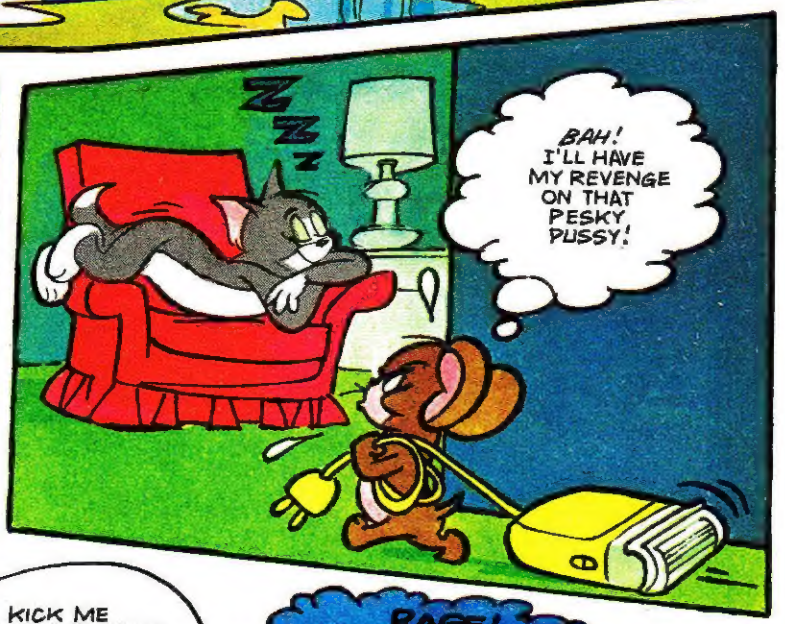
A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

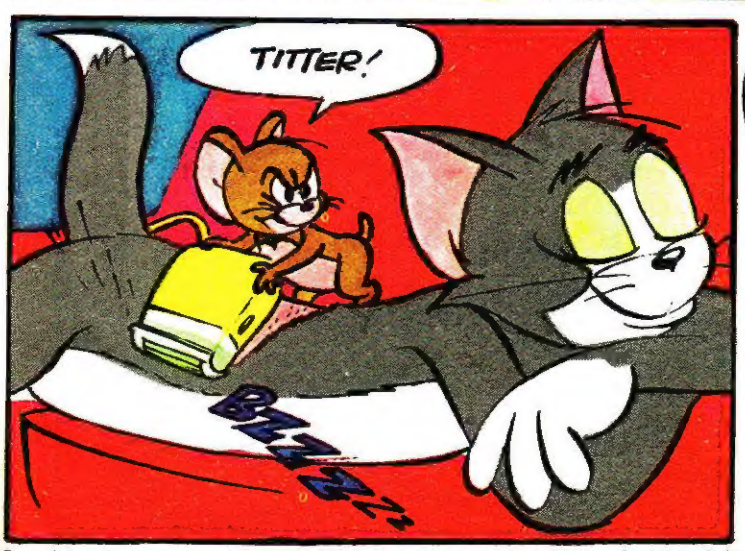
Every Monday | Week Ending 5th February, 1972 | Number 1051

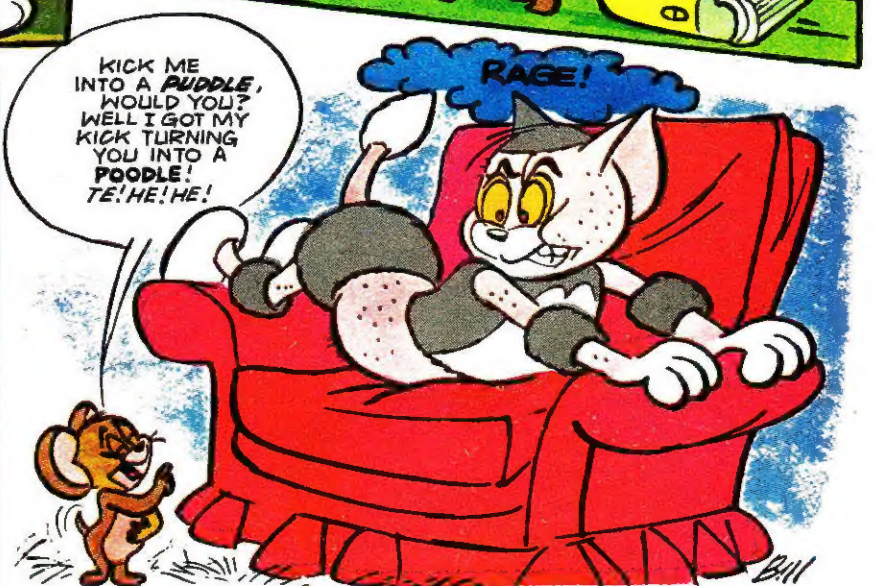
TOM and JERRY











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Buzz to page two

THREE DAYS LATER...
BY SPENDING ALL MY MONEY ON THIS HAIR RESTORER MY COAT'S JUST ABOUT BACK TO NORMAL!
YOU'LL PAY FOR WHAT YOU DID, RODENT! NOW IT'S YOUR TURN FOR A CLOSE SHAVE!
WHIRRRR
HELP!
MEANWHILE...
TSK! TSK! HER LADYSHIP'S FUR COAT IS GETTING RATHER DUSTY IN THE WARDROBE!
BETTER GIVE IT A GOOD SHAKE!
WHOOPS! I'VE LOST MY GRIP ON IT!
OH NO!
JUST LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE! HER LADYSHIP'S PRICELESS COAT IS BALD THANKS TO YOU!
I'M T-TERRIBLY SORRY M-MA'AM!
YOU SOON WILL BE! GET INTO THE HOUSE!
THAT SOUND IS FAMILIAR!
BZZZZZ
JUST HAVE TO HOPE MA'AM WON'T NOTICE THE DIFFERENCE!
THE WAY YOU KEEP LOSING YOUR COAT I'D SAY YOU'RE FURLY CERTAIN TO CATCH A CHILL, THOMAS! TE! HE! HE!

More catastrophy for our poor cat next week.

TV TERRORS

REPORT FOR YOUR ANNUAL MEDICAL THIS AFTERNOON HOPPIT!
YES, SIR... WANT PROOF AGAIN THAT I'M WHUMPING FIT, EH, SIR?
GOO! WE'LL HAVE TO BE IN ON THAT, CHUMS!
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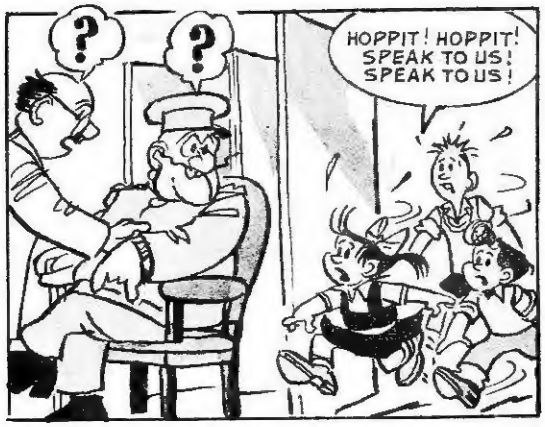


SILLY ME! I HAD MY HAND OVER YOUR WATCH, HOPPIT... AND IT'S STOPPED! FORGOT TO WIND IT UP LAST NIGHT, DIDN'T YOU?
AFRAID I DID, DOC!
OH, NO! WE'VE BETRAYED OURSELVES.. FOR NOTHING!

MOMENTS LATER...
YES, HOPPIT'S ALIVE, TERRORS... ALIVE AND KICKING! HO! HO! HO!
SURGERY
OH, DEAR! POOR TERRORS! I'LL HAVE TO PASS HOPPIT AS FIT!
WHUMP!
YEEEAGH! AND DON'T WE KNOW IT!

Next week—the boot that launched a thousand ships !

THE AVENGERS

JOHN STEED and Tara King have reported to Mother that a man called Plantagenet Jones has discovered a film that shows the future of Earth. Mother has called together government ministers and service chiefs to see the film, but after an incredible adventure, Steed and Tara have returned without it.

WELL, NEVER MIND THAT NOW. EVERYONE IS WAITING TO SEE THIS FANTASTIC FILM YOU'VE FOUND. BY JOVE, IT WILL MEAN A FEATHER IN MY CAP FOR THIS...

IT IS ALL RIGHT, I WILL EXPLAIN TO THEM...
I COULD NOT ALLOW YOU TO SEE THE FILM OF THE FUTURE. FOR YOU MORTALS SUCH KNOWLEDGE WOULD BE HIGHLY DANGEROUS!

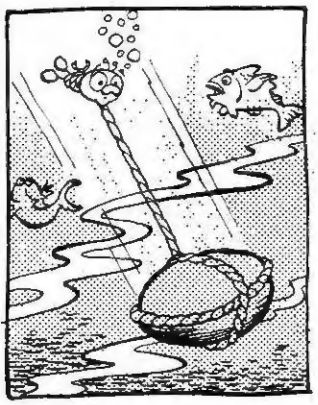
WHAT IS TO COME CANNOT BE ALTERED, SO IT IS BETTER THAT YOU FORGET ANY OF THIS EVER HAPPENED. WATCH THE SANDS OF TIME CLOSELY AND THE MEMORY WILL FADE AWAY...

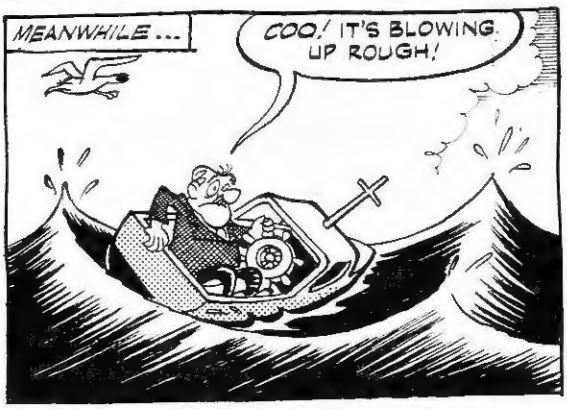
GOODNESS KNOWS, TARA - BUT IT'S VERY USEFUL FOR BOILING EGGS, AND REMINDING US NOT TO WASTE THE ONE PRECIOUS THING WE CAN NEVER RECAPTURE, TIME...

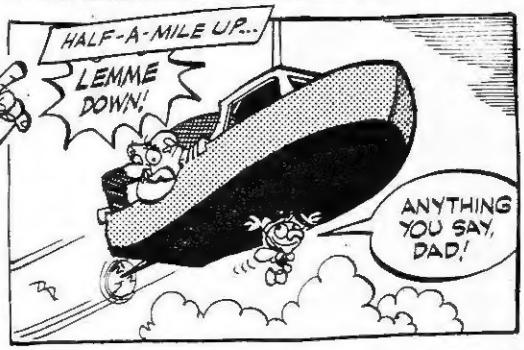
Based on the Thames Television production

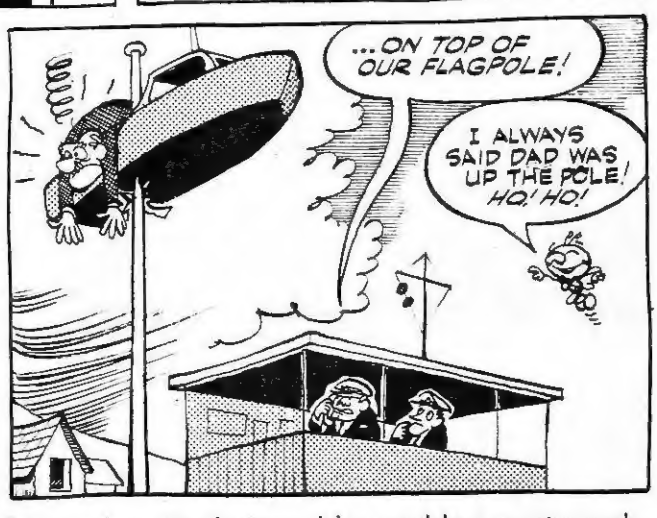
A super new Avengers serial starts soon.

Mighty Moth



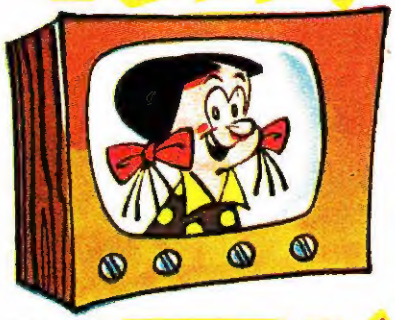


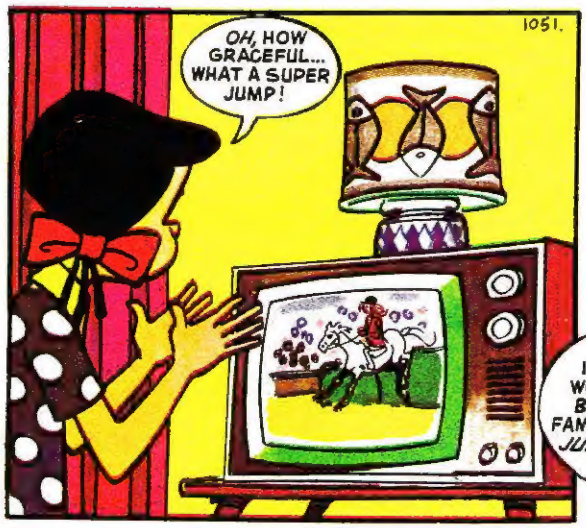


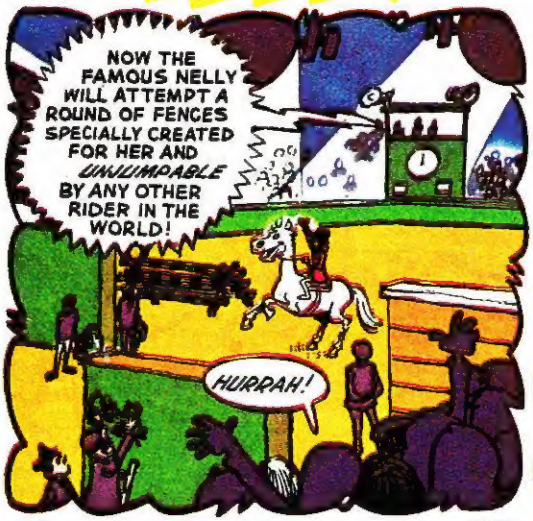


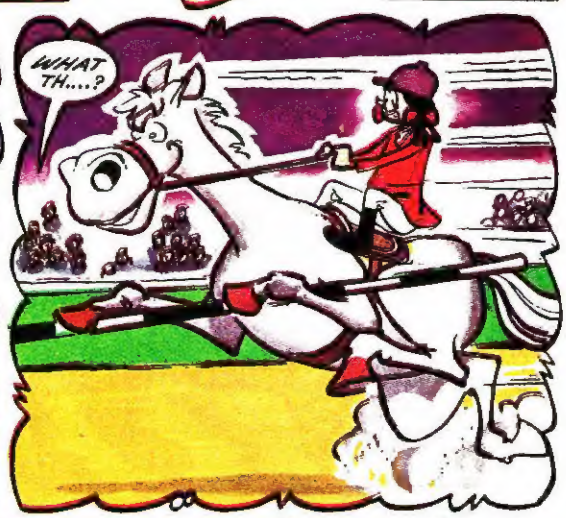
Mighty starts larking when Dad stops him parking next week.

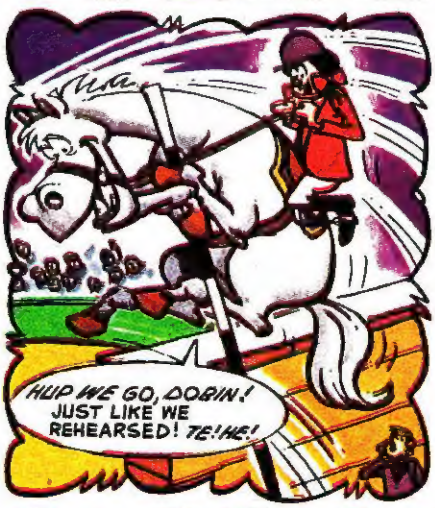
NELLY and her TELLY



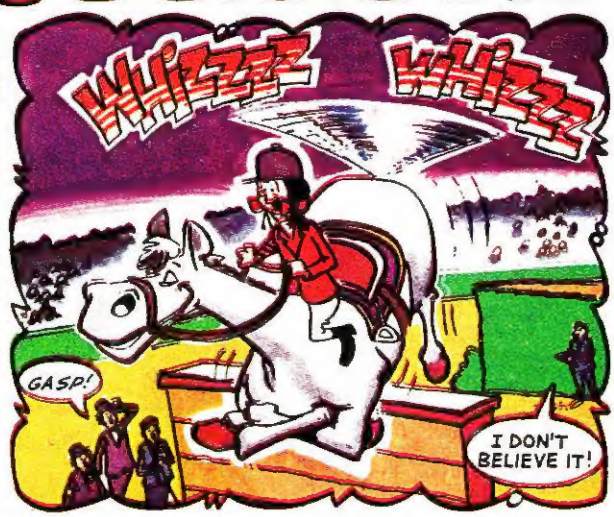


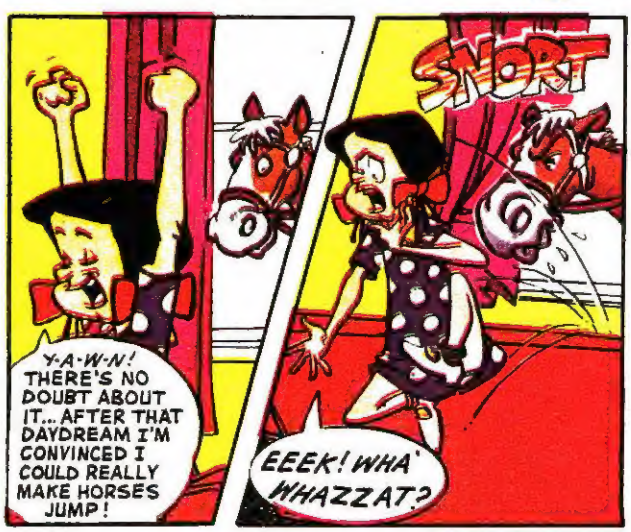

NOW THE FAMOUS NELLY WILL ATTEMPT A ROUND OF FENCES SPECIALLY CREATED FOR HER AND UNJUMPABLE BY ANY OTHER RIDER IN THE WORLD!
HURRAH!

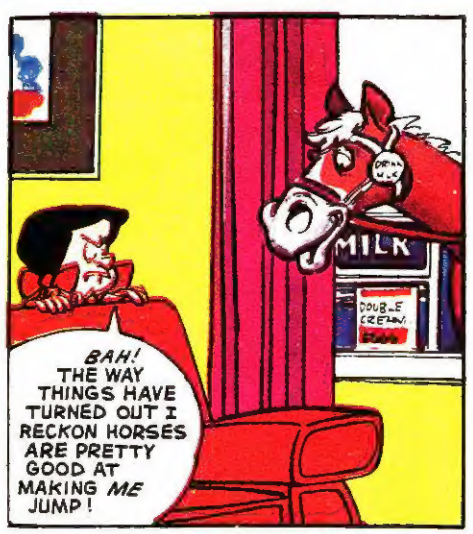




NOW, LADIES AND GENTS! TO PROVE THERE'S NOBODY LIKE DOBIN AND ME IN THE WHOLE WORLD, WE'RE GOING TO CLEAR ALL THE REST OF THE JUMPS IN ONE GO!
IT CAN'T BE DONE!



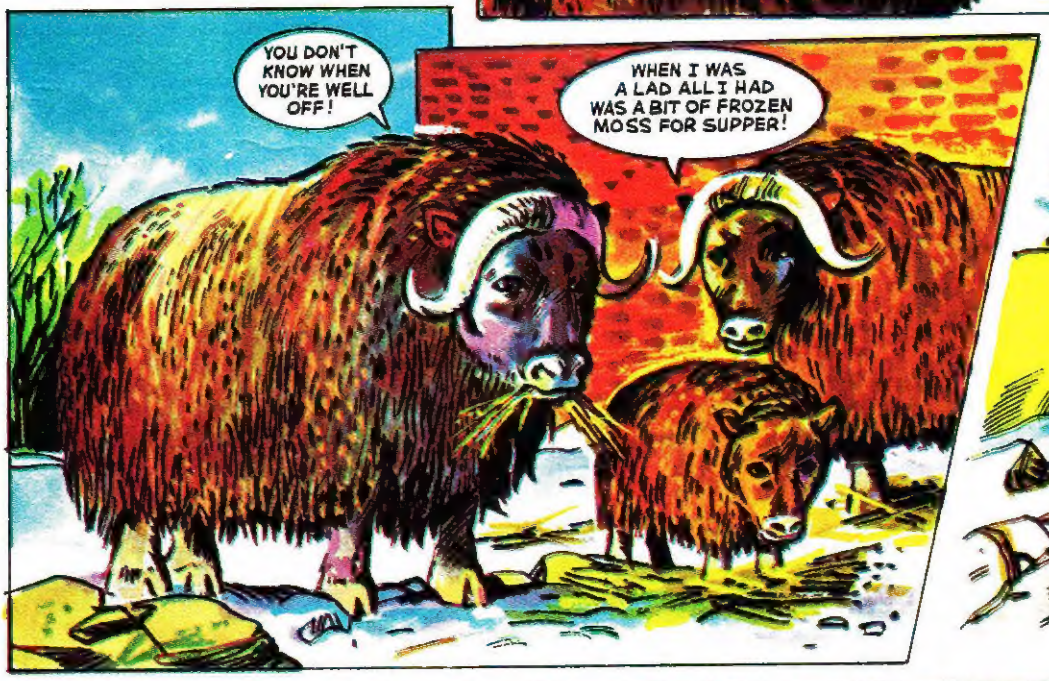




Next week, Nelly styles hair — from the air!

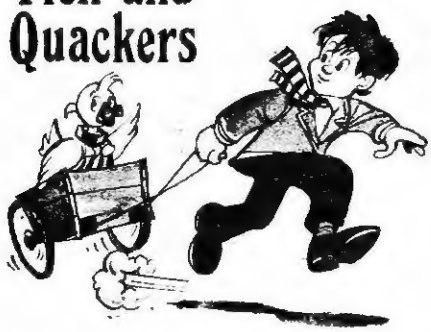
Johnny Morris's ANIMAL MAGIC

THE Musk Ox is an incredible animal. It lives in the frozen north and is able to stand the severe winters without shelter of any sort.

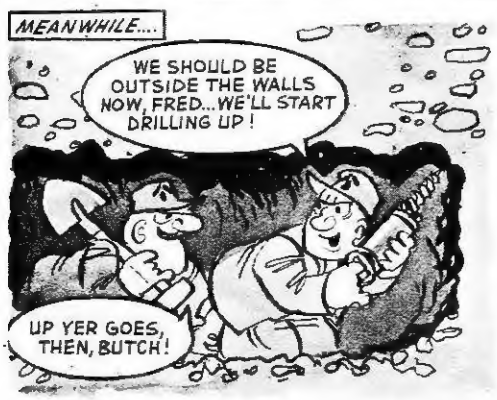


Make a date with the Armadillos next week

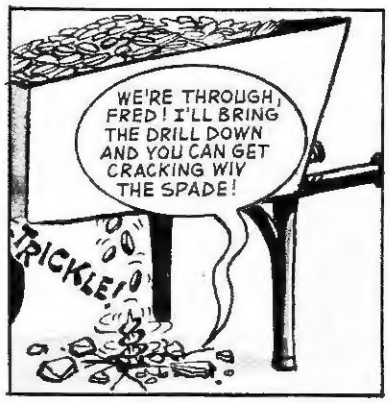
Tich and Quackers



HO! HO! THERE AREN'T POCKETS BIG ENOUGH FOR MY POCKET MONEY.... AND YOU NEVER FIND HOLES IN WHEELBARROWS!
GRR! BAD ENOUGH WITHOUT THAT MONEYBAGS RUBBING IT IN!



GOSH! LOOK, QUACKERS! WHAT'S THAT COMING UP UNDER PERCY'S BARROW?
GRIND!
CRUNCH!
IT LOOKS LIKE SOME KIND OF DRILL AND IT'S BORING INTO THE BARROW!



WHO CARES WHERE IT'S COMING FROM? IT'LL COME IN HANDY FOR OUR GETAWAY!
RIGHT! LET'S STUFF IT IN OUR POCKETS AND GET OUT OF HERE... AT THE DOUBLE!

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Percy poses problems next week.

TEXAS TED

Big hat, big head

BRR! IT'S MIGHTY CHILLY, COUSIN! MUST GIT ME A FUR COAT!
CHATTER
FURRIER
FOR PELT
GREAT MOTHEATEN MAVERICKS! THEM FUR COATS IS ALL FER WOMEN!
ER... YES, EDWARD. WE ENGLISHMEN DON'T GO IN FOR FUR COATS!
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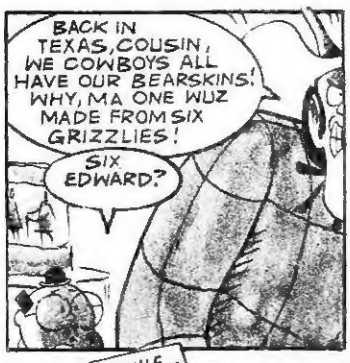
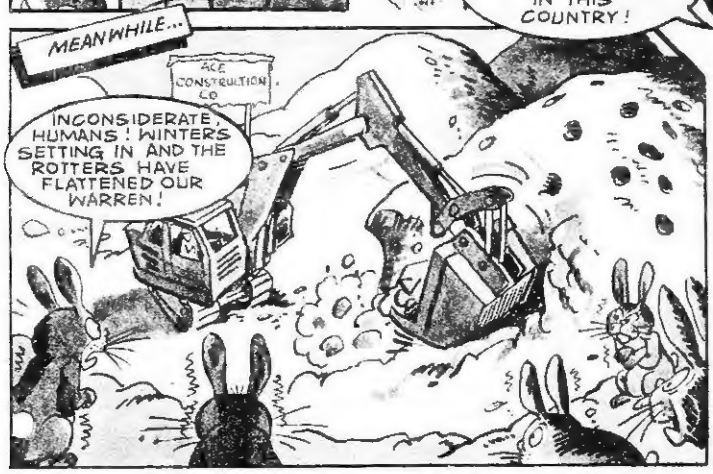
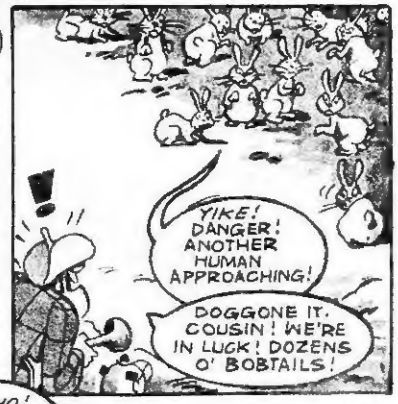
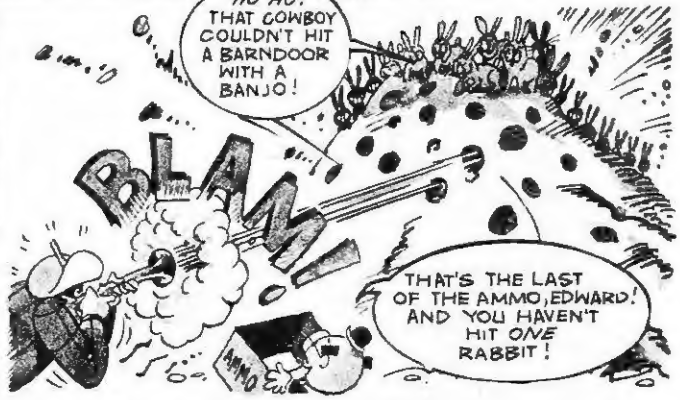
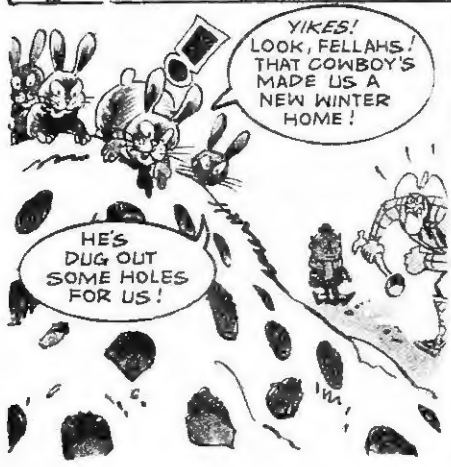







HO-HO! THAT COWBOY COULDN'T HIT A BARNDOOR WITH A BANJO!
BLAM
AMMO
THAT'S THE LAST OF THE AMMO, EDWARD! AND YOU HAVEN'T HIT ONE RABBIT!

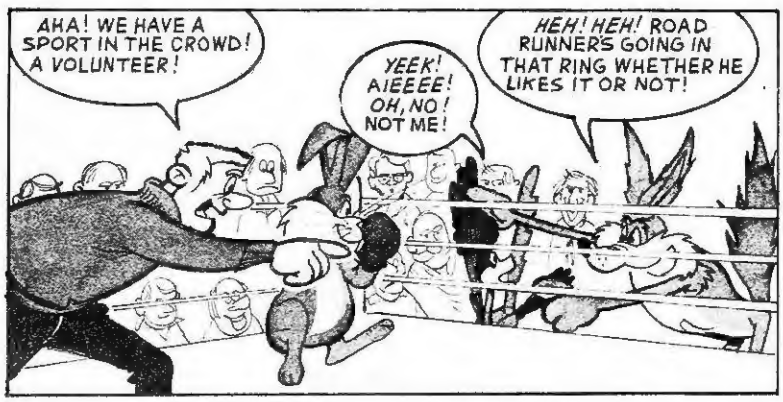


ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER!
YELP! GERROFF! WHAT'S THE GAME?
GULP! AH CAN'T WALK ABOUT LIKE THIS ALL WINTER, COUSIN! AH'LL BE THE LAUGHIN' STOCK O' THE TOWN!
REALLY EDWARD! IT'S THE THOUGHT THAT COUNTS!
BAKE
ER... I THINK YOU'RE GETTING A FUR COAT AFTER ALL! A LIVE ONE!

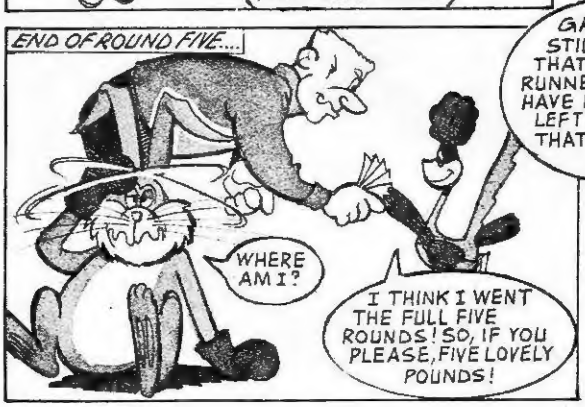
Big hat, big head—big laughs for you next week.

BEEP BEEP THE ROAD RUNNER

£5 TO ANYONE WHO GOES FIVE ROUNDS WITH THE BATTLING BUNNY!
GULP! I WOULDN'T TACKLE THAT BIG BUNNY...NOT FOR ANYTHING! LOVE NOR MONEY!


AHA! WE HAVE A SPORT IN THE CROWD! A VOLUNTEER!
YEEK! AIEEEE! OH, NO! NOT ME!
HEH! HEH! ROAD RUNNER'S GOING IN THAT RING WHETHER HE LIKES IT OR NOT!

COME ON, SIR! DON'T BE BASHFUL! IN YOU COME!
HO! HO! BY THE TIME THAT BUNNY'S FINISHED WITH ROAD RUNNER, HE WON'T BE ABLE TO PUT UP MUCH OF A FIGHT AGAINST ME!



YAAGH! MISERABLE ROAD RUNNER! YOU COULD HAVE AFFORDED TWO TAXIS... AT LEAST IT WOULD HAVE MADE A CONTEST OF IT!
HO! HO! I THINK I'LL DO SOME SLEEPING. THE TAXI HORN CAN DO THE BEEPING!

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Soon—the lollipop man's licked!

READER'S PAGE

Send your letters to: The Editor, Reader's Page,
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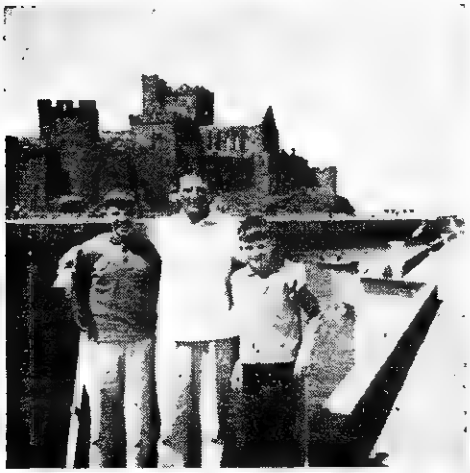
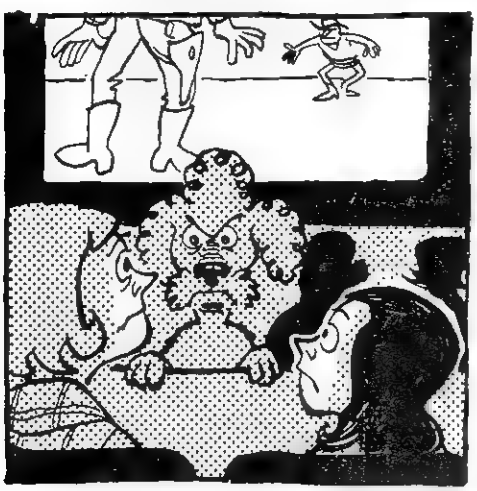


HERE is a picture of Patrick Maloney with his father and younger brother on holiday. In the background of the picture is Castle Rothoen which is on the Isle of Man. Patrick's mother took the photograph.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

ONE day at the pictures, a girl with curly hair in front of me kept fidgeting about. Mother nudged her father and said, "Could you tell your daughter to stop fidgeting about?" The man looked very surprised. All of a sudden the girl looked round. To my surprise, it turned out to be a poodle with curly hair!

Eve Mechael, Clapham, London



Had there been a 'U' film showing I expect the poodle would have gone on its own!

Family funnies

I AM writing about my young sister, age three, who was in the garden with my father, when he said to my brother "Look at this potato, it has very long eyes." My young sister said, "What are eyes?" "They are the roots," replied my father. She watched my father put the eyes in the soil first. I said "Why are you doing that?" My young sister replied "So they can see where they are growing!"

Patricia Gardiner
Dumbarton, Scotland

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

THIS is a picture of a little pony called Dumpling. He lives in a stable that teaches children to ride, and when he first came he hardly knew how to canter so I taught him how to do a lot of things. He is exercised in Hyde Park.

Eve, London, W.2.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

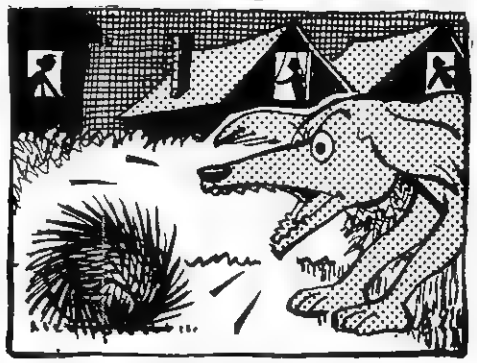
WE have a little kitten called Tammy. She was found in a barn all alone when she was only about one week old. My mummy fed her with a doll's feeding bottle. She is about six months old now. We have tropical fish and Tammy loves to watch them. One night recently my dad was cleaning the tank. The lid being open, Tammy wanted to investigate. She climbed up by dad's back on to his head and fell in, causing quite a commotion in the tank and in the house. She was rescued and dried by mum. But she still watches the fish after her ordeal.

Dawn Cockburn, Dunfermline, Fife.

Tammy must have decided she would like to try swimming too. You should have told her cats don't like water.

ONE night I let my dog, Trigger, out into the garden. After a while I heard a loud BARK! When I looked out he appeared to be barking at nothing, so I went out with my torch cautiously as it was very dark and a bit scary! When I came near, to my surprise I saw it was a large hedgehog. I think it must have pricked Trigger's long collie nose and startled him. He barked so loudly that all the people over the back were looking out of their windows to see what all the noise was about.

Susan Francomb,
Leigh-on-Sea, Essex.



Trigger certainly came up against a prickly problem that night, Susan.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

HERE is a photograph of ten-year-old Caroline Rose. It was taken at her school in Walton-on-Thames, Surrey. Caroline has 11 pets—ten goldfish and one kitten!

Any questions about television?
Anything amusing happened to you?
Any photographs of yourself?
Any item published means £1 to the reader who sent it!

BASIL BRUSH

YOU MIGHT HAVE CHOSE A WARMER PLACE TO GO, GUV!

SORRY, CHUMMERS, BUT I CAN'T LET MY FRIENDS DOWN, AND WE HAVE AN INVITATION FROM THE GREENLAND BASIL BRUSH FAN CLUB!

LOOK CHUMMERS, OUR WELCOMING PARTY!

AYUUK! AYUUK!

BASIL! BASIL!

GREETINGS FAN CLUB!

?

RUB! RUB!

HO! HO! THEY DON'T SHAKE HANDS UP HERE, THEY RUB NOSES!

BY JOVE CHUMMERS, THEY ARE TAKING US ON A WHALE HUNTING EXPEDITION!

THAT SHOULD BE FUN, GUV!

OFF WE GO!

LOOKS LIKE A PATCH OF MIST COMING UP, GUV! STEER ACROSS TO THE REST, WE DON'T WANT TO GET LOST!

GULP! YOU WERE RIGHT! I CAN'T SEE A THING NOW!

I THINK WE ARE LOST, GUV!

BY JOVE, CHUMMERS, AN ISLAND, WE'LL STAY HERE UNTIL IT CLEARS!

?

I SAY! A HOT GEYSER! THAT MEANS WE CAN BREW UP A NICE CUP OF TEA!

THE GUV NEVER GOES ANYWHERE WITHOUT HIS TEA POT!

AMAZING HOW ONE FINDS HOT SPRINGS IN THE FROZEN NORTH!

THERE'S SOMETHIN' NOT QUITE RIGHT 'ERE!

LOOK, THE MIST IS CLEARING WE CAN SOON BE ON OUR WAY AGAIN!

THANK GOODNESS GUV' SOMETHIN' ABOUT THIS PLACE GIVES ME THE CREEPS!

ARROWS! THIS PLACE IS INHABITED BY WILD INDIANS!

DON'T BE SILLY! THERE AREN'T ANY INDIANS IN THE FROZEN NORTH!

HELP! CHUMMERS! AN INDIAN ATTACK!

YOU CAN'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YOU, GUV!

HELP! HELP!

STOP THROWING, CHAPS! IT'S MISTER BASIL AND CHUMMERS!

SO IT IS! HOW DID THEY GET UP THERE?

THANKS, FANS - WE THOUGHT THIS WAS AN ISLAND!

THEY WEREN'T ARROWS THEY WAS 'ARPOONS!

WE LET THE WHALE GO FREE - HE DID MISTER BASIL A GOOD TURN!

BACK HOME AT BASIL'S CLUB...

... AND GENTLEMEN - YOU SHOULD'VE SEEN THE ONE THAT GOT AWAY - IT MUST HAVE BEEN AT LEAST 200 FEET LONG!

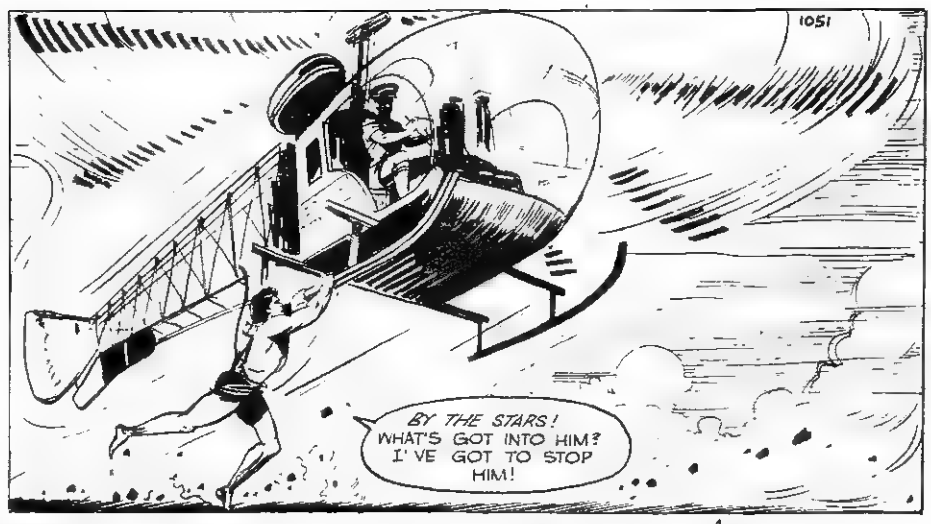
HUH! TELL US ANOTHER ONE BASIL!

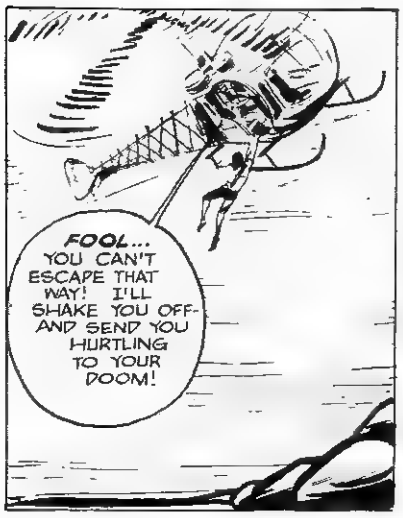
TRUST THE GUV! HE HASN'T TOLD THEM IT WAS A WHALE!

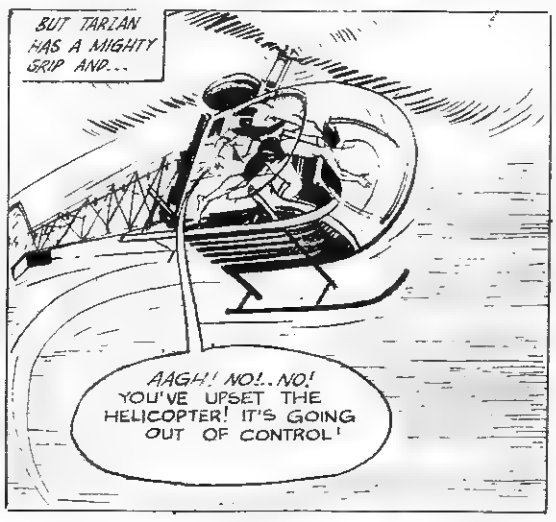
Basil hits the headlines in our next issue

THE ADVENTURES OF EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS' TARZAN

CROSSING over two mountains that contain an uninhabited plain, Tarzan and Boy are attacked by a wild hermit and his pack of baboons. After losing the hermit in a mist, they sight a police helicopter—which flies straight at them, stunning Boy!



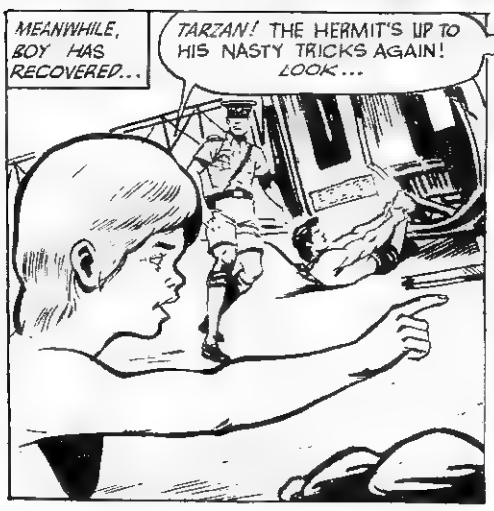




GNNG! MY-MY-LEG...TRAPPED IN THE WRECKAGE!
GOOD! THAT MAKES IT EASIER TO DO MY DUTY! AND DEAL WITH YOU AS AN ACCOMPLICE OF THE HERMIT!

NO... WAIT! YOU'VE GOT IT ALL WRONG! WE WEREN'T HELPING THE HERMIT - WE WERE TRY'NG TO CATCH HIM!
THEN IT SEEMS WE'RE ON THE SAME SIDE AND I OWE YOU AN APOLOGY, FRIEND! I'M SERGEANT HENDRIK!

THIS HERMIT IS A DANGEROUS CRIMINAL, WANTED FOR ROBBERY! JOINING FORCES WE'LL HAVE MORE CHANCE OF CATCHING HIM! YES, WE MUST LAY OUR HANDS ON THE RAT- DEAD OR ALIVE!



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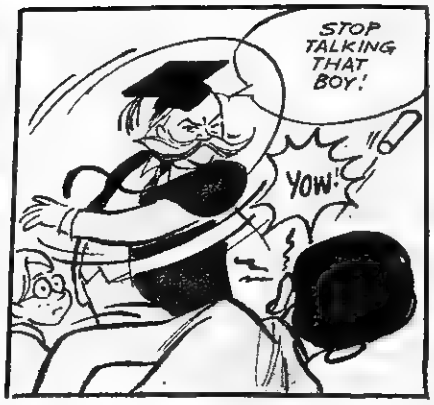
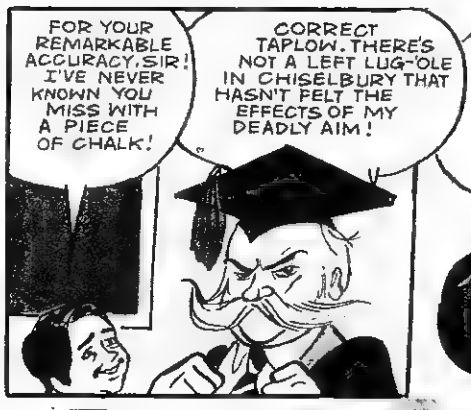
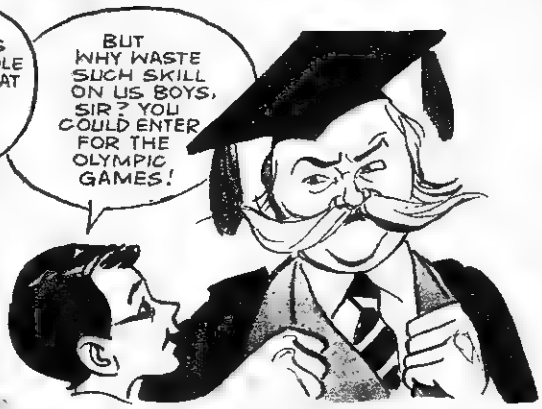
Can Tarzan free himself in time ?

Whacko!




FOR YOUR REMARKABLE ACCURACY, SIR! I'VE NEVER KNOWN YOU MISS WITH A PIECE OF CHALK!
CORRECT TAPLOW. THERE'S NOT A LEFT LUG-'OLE IN CHISELBURY THAT HASN'T FELT THE EFFECTS OF MY DEADLY AIM!



LATER, IN CLASS...
STOP THAT TALKING BOY - OUCH! MY ARM!
NO MORE CHALK PINGING ROUND OUR EARS, LADS. JIM'S QUITE 'ARMLESS AT THE MOMENT!

© 1972. Frank Muir and Denis Norden

For Jim it's no joke when the boys are broke next week.

GRASSHOPPER ISLAND

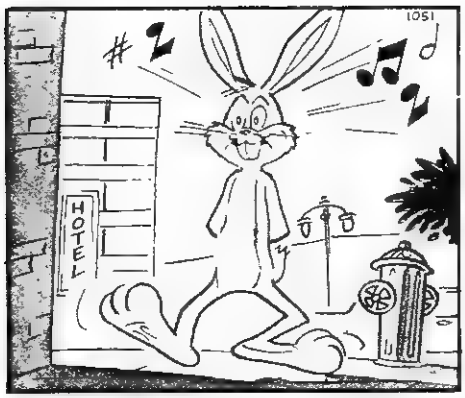
AMELIA BUTTON has decided to bring a party of schoolgirls to Grasshopper Island next holidays. She plans to make a camp for them in Toughy, Smarty and Mouse's cottage. But the boys have other plans!

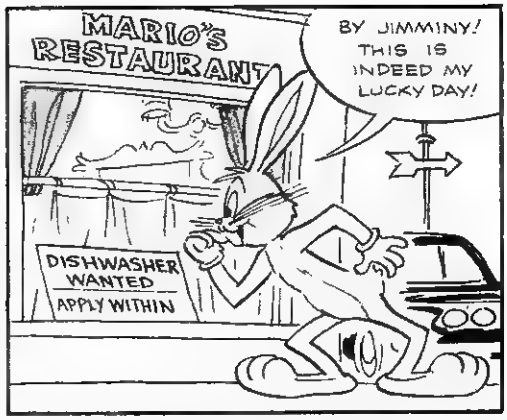
© Grasshopper Productions Ltd.

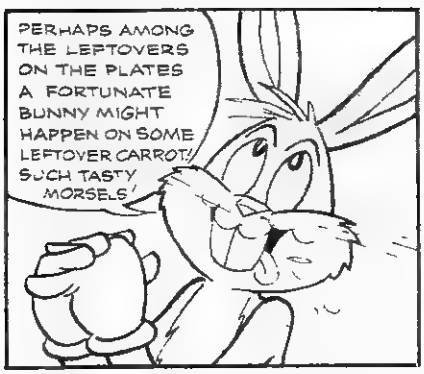
Will the boys frighten Amelia ?

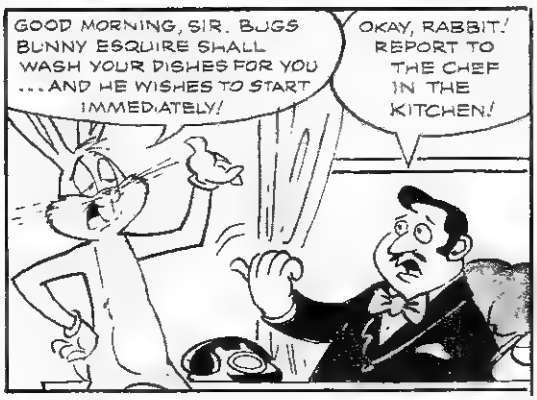
THE BUGS BUNNY SHOW

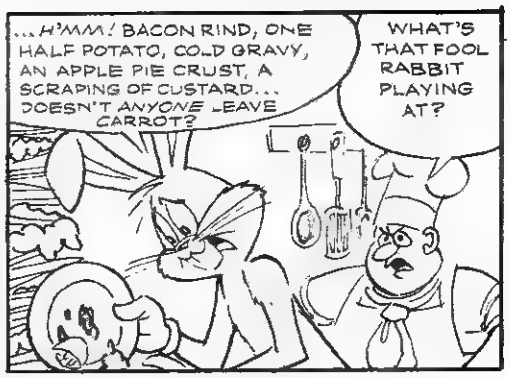
WISH WASHER





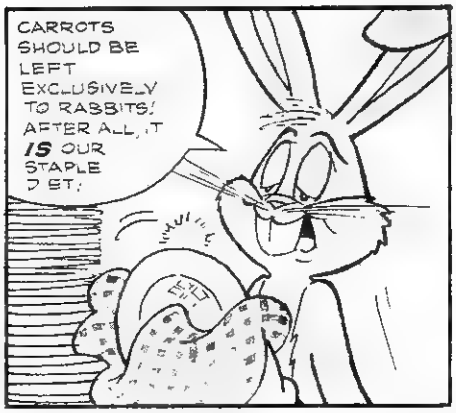


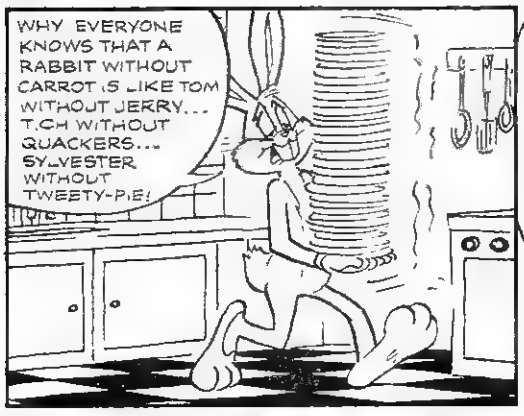

GOOD MORNING, SIR. BUGS BUNNY ESQUIRE SHALL WASH YOUR DISHES FOR YOU ...AND HE WISHES TO START IMMEDIATELY!
OKAY, RABBIT! REPORT TO THE CHEF IN THE KITCHEN!

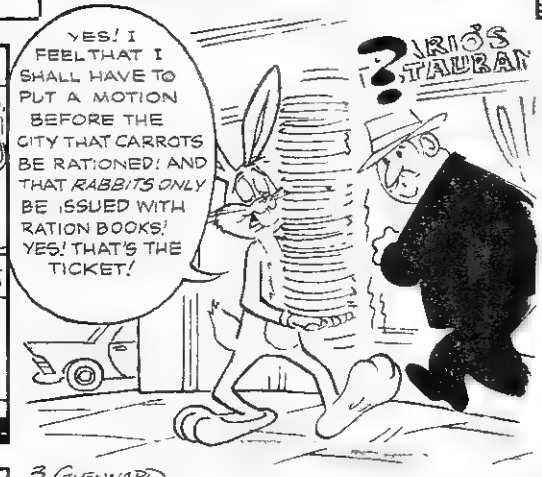

...H'MM! BACON RIND, ONE HALF POTATO, COLD GRAVY, AN APPLE PIE CRUST, A SCRAPING OF CUSTARD... DOESN'T ANYONE LEAVE CARROT?
WHAT'S THAT FOOL RABBIT PLAYING AT?

RABBIT! YOUR PLACE IS BY THE SINK! START WASHING!
AS YOU WISH, SIR! BUT THERE IS NO NEED TO SHOUT! WITH EARS MY SIZE ONE HEARS VERY WELL!

I HAD NO IDEA HUMANS WERE SO PARTIAL TO CARROT! AND THAT IS A WORRYING THOUGHT....IT COULD LEAD TO A WORLD SHORTAGE OF THAT EXQUISITE VEGETABLE!




WHY EVERYONE KNOWS THAT A RABBIT WITHOUT CARROT IS LIKE TOM WITHOUT JERRY... TICH WITHOUT QUACKERS... SYLVESTER WITHOUT TWEETY-PIE!


YES! I FEEL THAT I SHALL HAVE TO PUT A MOTION BEFORE THE CITY THAT CARROTS BE RATIONED! AND THAT RABBITS ONLY BE ISSUED WITH RATION BOOKS! YES! THAT'S THE TICKET!
?IRIO'S TAURAN

B. GLENNARD
THAT RABBIT STOLE THESE PLATES! THEY'RE MINE!
OH DEAR! I'M AFRAID I GOT CARRIED AWAY OFFICER...AND JUST KEPT WALKING!
SORRY BUGSY BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO COME ALONG WITH ME!

WHAT'S THAT RABBIT SO HAPPY ABOUT? HE GOT SEVEN DAYS!
AND WHY NOT! I HAVE JUST SEEN THE MENU FOR TODAY! ROAST BEEF AND CARROTS! I CANNOT WAIT! AND I DO PREFER SEWING MAIL-BAGS TO WASHING DISHES!
MAIL BAG
MAIL BAG

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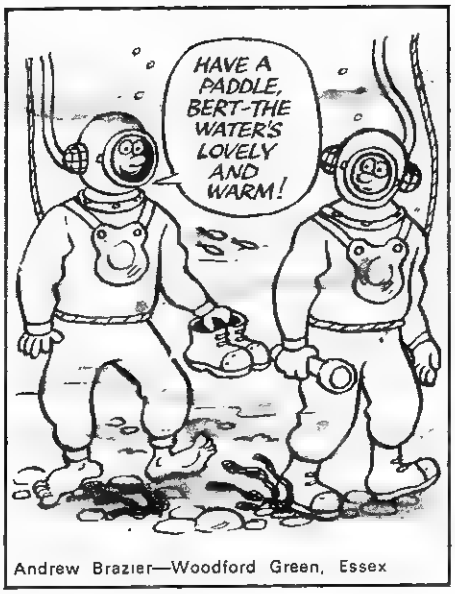
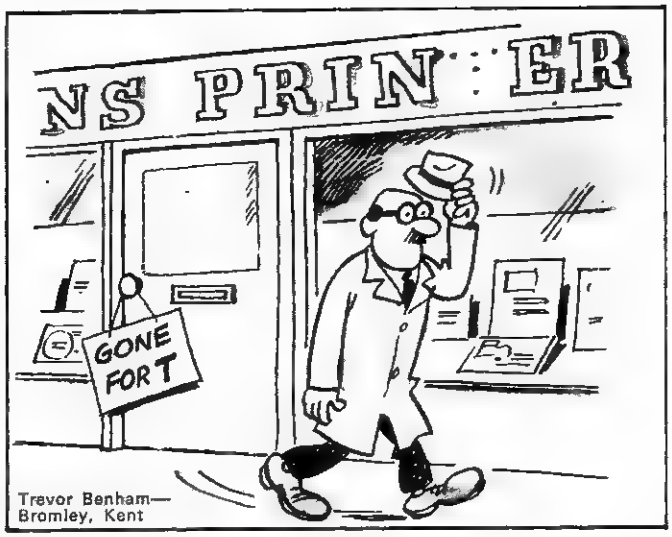
More riotous rabbitisms next week.

READER'S JOKES

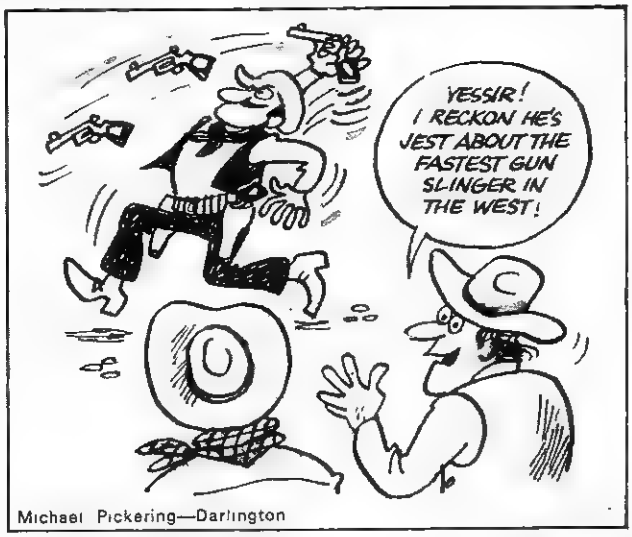
David Adam—West Boldon, Co Durham



Andrew Brazier—Woodford Green, Essex



Trevor Benham—Bromley, Kent



Michael Pickering—Darlington

Robert Denning—Sherborne, Dorset

Simon Harding—Gravesend, Kent

Tina Fenley—Cowplain, Hants

Shirley Clare—Retford, Notts

Stephen Thornhill—Garston, Watford

PINK PANTHER
BUS STOP
1051
FARES, PLEASE!
EMPIRE THEATRE, PLEASE!
THAT'S A TEN PENCE AND A HALF - THAT'LL BE FIFTEEN, PLEASE!
WHY THE HALF?
HALF FARE FOR YOUR DUMMY!
I DON'T HAVE TO PAY FOR HIM, HE'S NOT REAL!
HE'S TAKING UP AS MUCH ROOM AS A REAL BOY SO THAT'LL BE HALF FARE!
LOOK HERE, YOU! I REFUSE TO PAY HALF FARE FOR MY DUMMY!
THEN YOU CAN GET OFF THE BUS!
I'LL BE LATE FOR MY SHOW! OKAY, YOU WIN - I'LL PAY THE HALF FARE!
BUT I'VE BEEN TRAVELLING ON BUSES WITH THIS DUMMY FOR SIXTEEN YEARS AND I'VE NEVER BEEN ASKED TO PAY BEFORE!
SO HE'S OVER FOURTEEN IS HE? THAT MEANS YOU'LL HAVE TO PAY FULL FARE!
OH NO I'M NOT! I'LL GET OFF THE BUS!
BUT YOU'RE HALF WAY THERE! THAT DUMMY DOESN'T LEAVE UNTIL YOU'VE PAID!
RIGHT THEN. I'LL LEAVE HIM ON! AND AS FOR YOU!
TAKE THAT!
BONK!
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE ARGUED WITH OLD FRED. HE CAN BE A SHOCKER WHEN HE'S ANGRY!

© Mirisch-Geoffrey-D-F 1964

Next week, Pink Panther conducts a phoney symphony

Ze INSPECTOR
INSPECTOR, SOMEONE STEAL ZE TWELVE DOZEN OF MY FINEST CREAM BUNS!
LEAVE EET TO ME, MONSIEUR! I SOON HAVE ZE CULPRIT INSIDE!
BAK
H'MM! EET NOT LOUIS ZE FAT!
NO, INSPECTOR! EET NOT ME THIS TIME!
OR PIERRE ZE PEENCH!
I NOT LIKE CREAM BUNS, INSPECTOR! I LIKE ZE ECLAIRS!
MANY HOURS LATER...
ZE VERY STRANGE! I SEARCH EVERY KNOWN GRUB-SNATCHER IN PAREE AND I NOT FIND ZE CULPRIT!
ZE MUNCH CHOMP
'ALLO! ZE PRISONERS THEY NOT USUALLY ENJOY THEIR FOOD SO!
DELICIOUS!
BON JOUR, INSPECTOR! HAVE A CREAM BUN!
OH, ZE NO!
WE DIG ZE TUNNEL TO ZE BAKERS SHOP!
ZE GULP! AN INSIDE JOB! NO WONDER I NOT FIND ZE CULPRIT OUTSIDE!
AND HOW CAN YOU PUT ONE INSIDE WHEN HE ZE INSIDE ALREADY? AN INSPECTOR'S LIFE IS ZE HARD ONE!
I THEENK YOU HAD BETTER PUT ZE CREAM BUNS ON ZE MENU, INSPECTOR!

© Mirisch-Geoffrey-D-F 1964

111 different stamps!

5p

Giant collection from all over the world provides many hours of fun and interest. Includes 5 WINSTON CHURCHILL gold inscribed commemoratives. Mauritius, Antigua, Barbados and other scarce colonies. MALAYSIA fine mint set of 5 Flowers. Kelantan, Trengganu, Johore. RWANDA magnificent POPE PAUL special issue. Many other fascinating and unusual items from all over the world. Grand total 111 all different stamps. Worth 29p, yours for only 5p to introduce famous approval service. (Stamps sent for 14 days inspection. Buy what you want, return the rest.)

SEND COUPON WITH 5p TODAY OR WRITE ASKING FOR LOT TC68.

BROADWAY APPROVALS,
50, DENMARK HILL,
LONDON, S.E.5.

I ENCLOSE 5p. RUSH ME 111 different stamps. Send a selection of Bargain Approvals for free examination.

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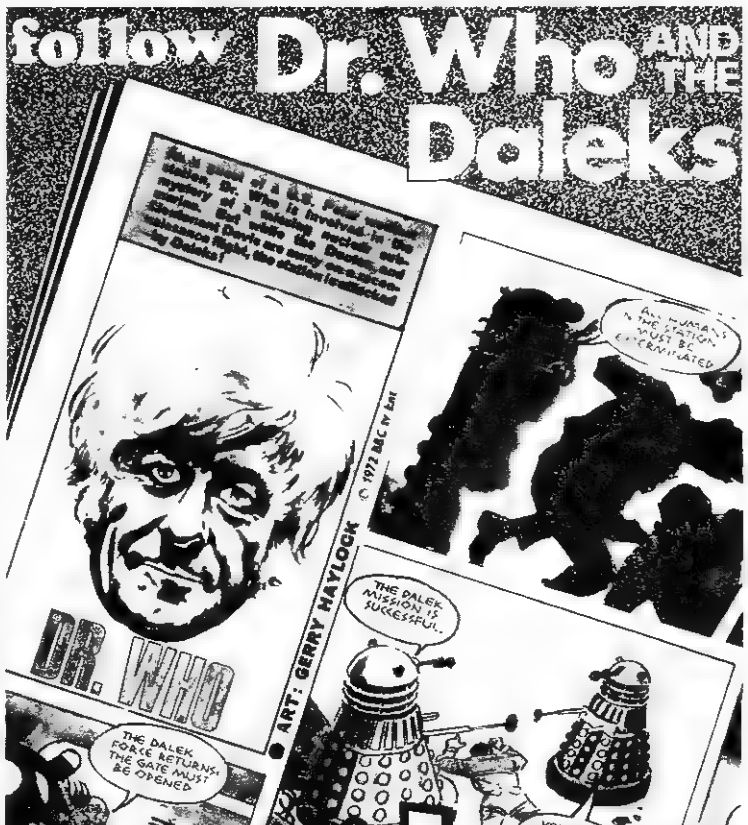
Follow Dr. Who AND THE Daleks
ART: GERRY HAYLOCK
DR. WHO
ALL HUMANS IN THIS STATION MUST BE EXTERMINATED
THE DALEK MISSION IS SUCCESSFUL..
THE DALEK FORCE RETURNS. THE GATE MUST BE OPENED
countdown

on sale every Monday

price 5p

Larry Harmon's
Laurel & Hardy
© 1972 Larry Harmon Pictures Corporation
I HAVEN'T BEEN IN THIS PART OF THE COUNTRYSIDE FOR YEARS, OLLIE!
HEY! STOP THE CAR... MY CHILDHOOD SWEETHEART DOLLY CLACKET USED TO LIVE OVER THERE... I WONDER IF SHE STILL DOES?
I SUPPOSE IT'S POSSIBLE!
1051
IT SURE IS...
WELL, IF IT ISN'T STANLEY!
DOLLY! AFTER ALL THESE YEARS ...IT'S YOU!
EH?
WHIZZ
POKE
WHIZZ!!
OLD WIND MILL
WOA!
OLD MILL
WHIZZ
I'VE NEVER SEEN STAN GO HEAD OVER HEELS FOR A GIRL BEFORE! TITTER!
HELP!
WHIZZ
DOLLY!
STANLEY!
SO NICE TO SEE YOU AGAIN!
HUG!
SWISH!
WOA!
I TH-THINK YOU HAVE!
I'D HAVE TURNED THE WORLD UPSIDE DOWN TO SEE YOU AGAIN!
TE! HE! I SUPPOSE THIS IS WHAT YOU CALL A WHIRLWIND ROMANCE! TE! HE! HE!

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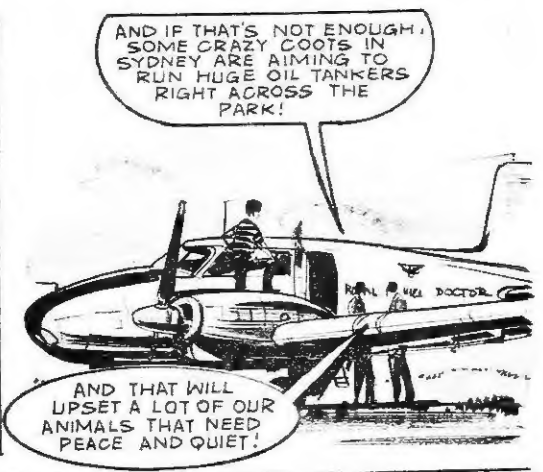
SKIPPY
the bush kangaroo

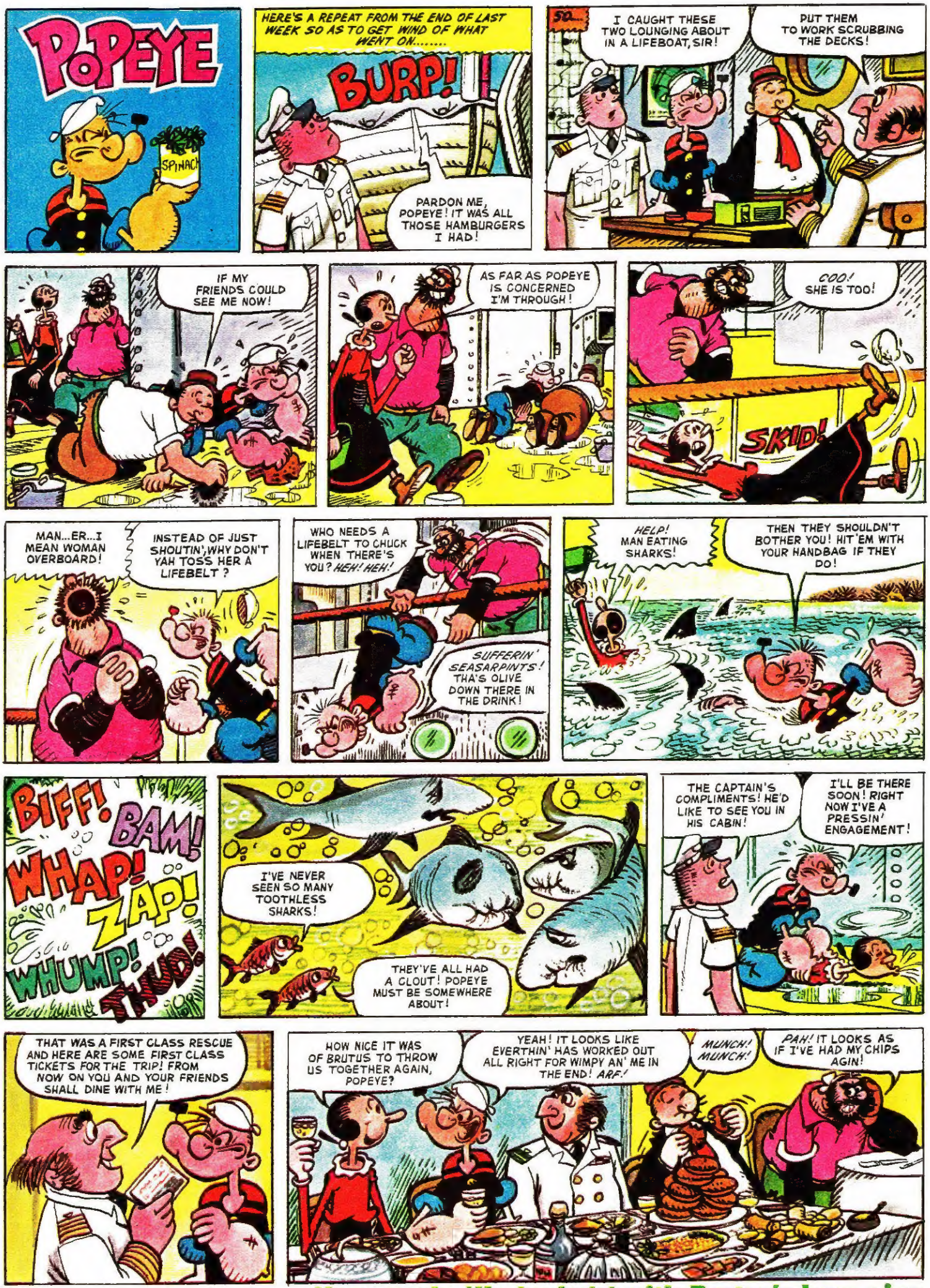
DIRECTORS of the mammoth Globbal Oil Company want to route giant oil tankers across Waratah National Park, but their chairman, Nathan Armstrong, decides to visit the park before agreeing to the scheme. At Waratah a long, severe drought is affecting the animals badly, and Chief Ranger Matt Hammond has hurt his wrist.

WE'RE DOING WHAT WE CAN, OF COURSE, BUT IT WILL NEED SOMETHING LIKE A MIRACLE TO SAVE A LOT OF OUR ANIMALS IF THE RAINS DON'T COME!


AND IF THAT'S NOT ENOUGH, SOME CRAZY COOTS IN SYDNEY ARE AIMING TO RUN HUGE OIL TANKERS RIGHT ACROSS THE PARK!
AND THAT WILL UPSET A LOT OF OUR ANIMALS THAT NEED PEACE AND QUIET!

WELL, THAT'S HIS CAR GONE FOR A BURTON RIGHT ENOUGH!
STILL BREATHING... DON'T LOOK LIKE HE'S HURT BAD, AND WHAT 'AVE WE HERE?
WELL, BLOW ME DOWN BLUEY, ME OLD SPORT, YOU'VE STRUCK IT RICH!
LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE NOT SHORT O' MONEY, COBBER, SO I RECKON YOU WON'T MIND HELPING OUT A POOR SWAGMAN LIKE ME, EH?
AND I RATHER FANCIES THESE TOGS YOU'VE GOT ON, ME OLD CHINA!
AND A FEW MINUTES LATER...
THERE WE ARE, A FAIR EXCHANGE, SPORT - AN' NOW I MUST BE ON MY WAY!
OH-HALLO, LITTLE 'ROO-
SQUEAK! SQUEAK!
WHAT'S UP - DON'T YOU LIKE ME, EH?
THAT'S IT, TICH. YOU STAY WITH THE OLD SWAGMAN, AND I'LL BE OFF!
EEEK!

Can Skippy save the old man ? See next week.


POPEYE
SPINACH
HERE'S A REPEAT FROM THE END OF LAST WEEK SO AS TO GET WIND OF WHAT WENT ON.....
BURP!
PARDON ME, POPEYE! IT WAS ALL THOSE HAMBURGERS I HAD!
50...
I CAUGHT THESE TWO LOUNGING ABOUT IN A LIFEBOAT, SIR!
PUT THEM TO WORK SCRUBBING THE DECKS!
IF MY FRIENDS COULD SEE ME NOW!
AS FAR AS POPEYE IS CONCERNED I'M THROUGH!
COO! SHE IS TOO!
SKID!
MAN...ER...I MEAN WOMAN OVERBOARD!
INSTEAD OF JUST SHOUTIN', WHY DON'T YAH TOSS HER A LIFEBELT ?
WHO NEEDS A LIFEBELT TO CHUCK WHEN THERE'S YOU? HEH! HEH!
SUFFERIN' SEASARPINTS! THA'S OLIVE DOWN THERE IN THE DRINK!
HELP! MAN EATING SHARKS!
THEN THEY SHOULDN'T BOTHER YOU! HIT 'EM WITH YOUR HANDBAG IF THEY DO!
BIFF! BAM! WHAP! ZAP! WHUMP! THUD!
I'VE NEVER SEEN SO MANY TOOTHLESS SHARKS!
THEY'VE ALL HAD A CLOUT! POPEYE MUST BE SOMEWHERE ABOUT!
THE CAPTAIN'S COMPLIMENTS! HE'D LIKE TO SEE YOU IN HIS CABIN!
I'LL BE THERE SOON! RIGHT NOW I'VE A PRESSIN' ENGAGEMENT!
THAT WAS A FIRST CLASS RESCUE AND HERE ARE SOME FIRST CLASS TICKETS FOR THE TRIP! FROM NOW ON YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS SHALL DINE WITH ME!
HOW NICE IT WAS OF BRUTUS TO THROW US TOGETHER AGAIN, POPEYE?
YEAH! IT LOOKS LIKE EVERTHIN' HAS WORKED OUT ALL RIGHT FOR WIMPY AN' ME IN THE END! ARF!
MUNCH! MUNCH!
PAH! IT LOOKS AS IF I'VE HAD MY CHIPS AGIN!

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Next week, 'Ho ho ho's' with Brutus's hose pipe